Conducting a column, gentle reader, some easy, donen't it? Well, some slays it is easy, but other days it would drive a man to gonger me. Let's have a peck at a vicinsitude or

For instance, we meet an artreas. Broadway, "Oh, say," she begins. how's your column"

We must be jully, so we ask: pinal or newspaper?"

"Newspaper, of course Are you

"I'm so glad. I've got a joke for pou. Here it is: 'He awallowed a

"Who swallowed what?" "Not no! You don't get me. It's a oke. I say, 'He swallowed a girl,' and you say, 'How's that?" "Oh, all right! 'How's that?'

"Why, he drank a little milk made bot. How's that?"

"But I thought I said, 'How's "My land! Don't you see the point? I'll tell it over."

That, gentle reader, is the point at which we edge around the corner and haste away. Next we meet a man, Frank Wilstach, for instance, a great

"Hello!" begins Frank. "How's the

"Spinal or newspaper?" Forget it! I've got a good one. Listen! What is the home of the

"Just a moment, Frank! It's pretty "Ah, hal You don't know, do you?"
"No. What is the home of the atomach. Dog my days, if n't a peach." so it goes, gentle reader! It

OUR OWN MINSTRELS. tocutor—I hear you're in the business, Mr. Hones. —Yes. I've got a strange . He crows only when he's

Yes, and he took his pick."
steriocutor — Archibald Highnots,
peerless tenor, will sing his latest
lad: "Mother's at the Movies."

HEARD ON BROADWAY.

"Listen, Maggie! What do you think Harold did? Listen, he"—
"Listen, Grace! What Harold do "Listen! He's the fellow with the

blond mustache. The same one"—
"Oh, I remember him. Listen, dear!
What did he do?"

"Oh, I remelated with the work of the work

DO YOU KNOW THE PROPER WAY TO GET TO TEX, CONNIE

WHAT STATE IS THIS?

YES, YOU SHOULD

MERELY SIP

The name of a State is illustrated by the above pictures. To find it you

that each of the three pictures represents, each time writing the letter down on a piece of paper. This done, rearrange the words

the proper sequence, they phonetically form the name of the State in the pictures. The name of this State and another puzzle will be

run out on the check. Listen! He name, playing a German role in "Our Children," is said to be French. Now "Listen, dearie! Don't pay any at-wouldn't that make you cranky? tention to that guy. He's all wind and, listen! He thinks we don't know

"'S'MATTER, POP!"

THMATTAN

POP

M-M-M

AH, MISS KEYS, I THE GREAT "HIPPO. THE HYPNOTIST" ASSURE

YOU THAT HOWHERE BEFORE

HAVE I FOUND SO CHARMING

BE AN OPTIMIST!

OH .WELL . I

NEEDED A

NEW SUIT

ANY HOW!

A FEAST FOR MY EYES

TO DEVOUR!

"Listen! I should say he is."
"Listen! All the girls know that."
"Listen, Maggie, I—" 'Listen, Grace! If you-"Listen!" "Listen!"

At that point we caught a street car

GOSSIP. Mike Selwyn says there is an indertaker downtown named Gude

Him? Listen! He got mad and said knew what he was taiking about laten! I reminded him of the time took was taiking about laten! I reminded him of the time took was taiking about laten! I reminded him of the time took was taiking about the man and the latent and and the l he took you to the cafe and tried to | Emmett Corrigan, with that Irish

Copyright, 1818, From Publishing Co. 4N. Y. Brening World?

Theatre has been withdrawn. have the signs. **EVENING WORLD PUZZLES** 

the title of international champion

William Bradley, "Mayor" of Greenwich Village, is the author of a book called "Writing for the Movies," but Julian Rushford, who has
tipped us off to the fact, says the
"Mayor" doesn't want to be kidded
"Oh. I don't know, exactly. I think

LONDON SEASON GOOD. Phillip Kiein, writing from London, says the theatrical season has started off well in the British metropolis, especially for American plays. "Kick In," he asserts, is proving a sensation to the English people.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

Half an hour later he received a

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

Ac-Why-er-Oh, address me at

Gladys Hulette has accepted a con-

FRESH

PAINT

ract with the Thanhouser F company and says she's satisfied. Lou-Tellegen has arrived from the Pacific Coast. He is to be starred by Elisabeth Marbury and F. Ray Comtock in a new comedy by Jules Bots

ears of age. John Davidson, the Tyrolean skater, who holds the St. Moritz medal for figure skating, whatever that is, has been engaged for Castles in the Air. He will wear the medal while on the

The suit instituted by Oscar Ham merstein against Selwyn & Co. for putting advertisements of Selwyn shows on the remains of the Victoria

Talent will out. Eddle Stembler and Joseph Dunn have written a song. But no wonder! Eddle is a brother of Sallie Stembler, musical comedy actress, and Joe lays claim to

"We're coming," was all it said.

He-I leave to-night, dearest. Write e to Poughkeepale. She-How do you spell that town's

I'll be ther. too.



Advantage in Borrowing.

C OME time since a little girl who Billy Swor, who died Friday of heighbor's house with a small basket heart disease, was buried yesterday. Swor was well known as a blackface comedian. He was forty-one as the neighbor answered her timid knock "mother wants to know if you as the neighbor answered her timid knock, "mother wants to know if you won't please lend her a dozen egge. She wants to put them under a hen."
"Put them under a hen?" was the wondering rejoinder of the neighbor.
"I didn't know that you had a hen."
"We haven't," was the frank rejoinder of the little girl. "Wa are going to borrow the hen from Mrs. Brown."—Christian Endeavor World.

Authoritatively Informed.

posed, of course, that you came from Boston.'

"Oh, I don't know, exactly. I think

WO men were talking of hard times.

because she threw over a wealthy man in order to marry you?" queried Hall. "Well, she started to once," was the The manager of a vaudeville theatre in Boston wired a team who had been out of work for aix months as follows: "What is your lowest salary for next week here?"

"Well, she started to once," was the reply, "but I cured her of that without delay."

"I wish you would tell me how," said Hall.

Cannibals.

VI lecture in Cleveland on the war, the belligerents accuse one another of committing—the gouging out of eyes,



the cutting off of hands and feet, the

WHEN YOUR ENGINE "GOES DEAD"

FIFTEEN MILES FROM THE NEAREST GARAGE

turn, for example, to the fighting prin-ciples of the Niam-Niams.

"A friend of mine, a missionary, worked among the Niam-Niams, a wild tribe of Central Africa.

"The chief of this tribe, returning victorious from warring on a neigh-

By Ferd G. Long

Lights.

R. PICKLELILLY came home M from his club one morning about 5 o'clock. He entered his happy home, crept up the stairs

"Where in the deuce are the light-in this house?" snarled Picklellly, trying to put a bold face on the

"Lights!" cried Mrs. Picklelilly eathingly. "Pull up the blinds!"-Judge.

Once Bitten, Twice Shy. PHILANTHROPIC lady visited an asylum not long ago and displayed great interest in the inmates. One old man particulariy gained her compassion. "And how

long have you been here, my man?"

she inquired. "Twelve years," was the answer. "Do they treat you well?" "Yes."

"Do they feed you well?"

"Yes."

After addressing a few more questions to him the visitor passed on. She noticed a smile broadening on the face of her attendant, and on asking the cause heard with consternation that the old man was pone other than the medical superintendent. She hurried back to make apologies. How successful she was may be mathered from these words: "I am sorry, doctor. I will never be gov-erned by appearances again."—Arge-







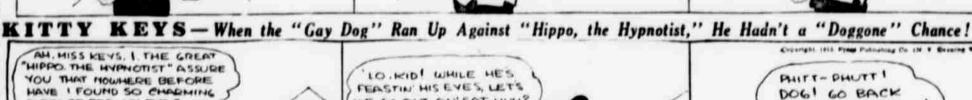


















By Thornton Fisher















5 YEARS!

## LOOK AT THE

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dvantage in Borrowing.

OME time since a little girl who hived in a rural community appeared at the back door of a phor's house with a small basket for her hand. "Mrs. Smith," said she, the neighbor answered her timid the course of the respective forms and the cutting off of hands and feet, the torturing of the wounded. He said:

"If there is any truth in these accustications from warring on a neighbor, once said enthusiastically to my sations mankind is as barbarous in warfare to-day as it was centuries ago."

Then his for this tribe, returning his happy home, crept up the stairs bor, once said enthusiastically to my sations mankind is as barbarous in warfare to-day as it was centuries ago."

Then his of this tribe, returning his happy home, crept up the stairs bor, once said enthusiastically to my sations mankind is as barbarous in warfare to-day as it was centuries ago."

Then his of this tribe, returning his happy home, crept up the stairs bor, once said enthusiastically to my softly, so as not to awaken his spouse, then felt for the switch to turn on warfare to-day as it was centuries ago."

Then his of this tribe, returning his happy home, crept up the stairs bor, once said enthusiastically to my softly, so as not to awaken his spouse, then felt for the switch to turn on warfare to-day as it was centuries ago."

The chlef of this tribe, returning his happy home, crept up the stairs bor, once said enthusiastically to my softly, so as not to awaken his spouse, then felt for the switch to turn on warfare to-day as it was centuries ago."

The chlef of this tribe, returning his happy home, crept up the stairs bor, once said enthusiastically to my softly, so as not to awaken his spouse, then felt for the switch to turn on warfare to-day as a true from the lective light. He could not find it, and in the derived it, and in the darkness stumbled over a chair.

"What splendid warriors my men it was a chair to true from the could not find it. And in the darkness stumbled over a chair."

What splendid warriors my men TENSE MOMENTS

600 you come from New York?" said an English lady to a travelling American. "I sup-

"Why did you think that?" inquired the New York lady.
"I supposed all cultivated, intelli-gent Americans came from Boston."

t was a Boston lady who told me." Chicago Ledger. Try It, Brothers.

"Does your wife ever grieve

"I started right in grieving with her," replied the other, "and I grieved harder than she did!"—National harder t Monthly.

> EREDITH TODD, in a Y. M. C. A. alluded to the atrocities which

